

THE Sach. 250/2

Impeachment :
OR, THE
Church Triumphant
A
POEM.

Diram qui contudit Hydram.
Hor.



DUBLIN: Re-printed for John Hyde,
Bookseller in Dames-street, 1712.

Advertisement.

THE Composer of the following *Poem*, is not at all solicitous about its Success; remembering the Observation of the Author of *Absalom*, That WIT and FOOL are Consequences of WHIG and TORY. He thinks himself secure of having much the *Greatest* Party on his Side, and therefore according to his Adversaries own Way of Arguing, ~~the Best~~. If they shall object against some of these Lines, which describe the Undertakings of their Friends, as Low and Flat; They may take the Answer of a certain *Cambridge Gentleman*, "That the *Muse* is suited to the Subject, that the Cadence of the Verse expresses the Lowness of their Actions, and that the Proceedings of the *Pack* are very properly celebrated in *Dogrel*. And as to That Part which is Panegyric, There is no Need of Lofty Figures and the Bright Ornaments of Poetry: Only to Name *Some Persons* is to Praise Them; and a True Relation of their Actions is the Highest Encomium. This is, according to the Judgment of the Best *Whig* Poet, who concludes his *Campaign* with this Observation on the Exploits of His Heroe,

*Rais'd of themselves, their genuin Charms they boast,
And those who Paint 'em truest, praise 'em most.*

If therefore They will allow the Writer to be a Faithful *Historian*, he will readily renounce all Claim to the Title of a *Poet*. But if they are so ill-natur'd as to deny him even This; He has only one Thing more to say, That He hopes This imperfect Performance, may serve (like the faulty Edition of the Doctor's Tryal) to divert some Persons, till somewhat more Correct of This Nature shall be presented to the Public.



T H E

Church Triumphant.

WHen Men of Parts, with Indignation fir'd,
Arm'd with bright Truth, and Zeal Di-
vine inspir'd,

In midst of *Perils*, dare withstand the Rage,
And stem the Tide of a licentious Age;
Tho' Floods of Vice o'erwhelm the sacred Cause,
Sinking they rise, and gain the World's Applause.
But if Success the glorious Effort crowns,
And *Fortune's* gayest Smiles succeed her Frowns;
If Those, who first conspir'd the Hero's Fall,
Cover'd with Shame retire, despis'd by All;
The great Event proclaims the just Design,
And with redoubled Rays the Victors shine.

Aspiring *Schism* had rais'd a num'rous Band,
And boldly stalk'd thro' this distracted Land.
New monstrous *Sects* sprung up, that unrestrain'd
With impious Hands our Sacraments profan'd.
Rebellious *Saints*, pretended Sons of Grace,
With Holy Cheat, conform'd to gain a Place.
From These, *Socinians*, *Deists*, *Atheists* bred,
In Noon-day Light infectious Poison spread.
To highest Posts advanc'd, Those sway'd the State,
Who tow'rd the Church had sworn eternal Hate.
Most of her *Mitred Sons* refus'd their Aid;
Or join'd the *Faction*, and her Rights betray'd.
The Pious QUEEN, oppress'd with anxious Fears,
Had but one LADY left to ease her Cares;

But One in all her Court, to whom, distressed
 She dar'd reveal the Secrets of her Breast.
 Surrounded thus with Foes in ev'ry Place,
 Apparent Ruin star'd us in the Face :

But *Moderation* with Infernal Charms,
 Seal'd down our Eyes, and folded up our Arms.

A DOCTOR then with kind compassion rose,
 Call'd out, and wak'd us from *this sad Repose*.
 We lay, like Men that slumber on the Shore,
 Nor saw the Waves approach, nor heard them roar :
 Rouz'd by his Voice, the foaming Tide we spy ;
 Amaz'd, start up ; and from Destruction fly.

To *Paul's* Majestic Dome He came in State,
 Where gazing Crowds in Expectation wait :
 His graceful Presence into Silence awes
 The vast Assembly, and Attention draws.
 He spoke ; and Painted in the liveliest Strain,
 The Church's Ruin, and the Nation's Bane :
 The State usurp'd by crafty, turn-coat Knaves ;
 Our Altars serv'd by vile, Apostate Slaves :
 Our holy *Faith* of all Support depriv'd ;
 Religion dead, and Heresy reviv'd :
 Our watchful Friends, that told the Danger near,
 In Safety Voted, and forbid to fear.
 Then in pathetic Phrase, he strove t'excite
 Our slumb'ring Courage, and our Hearts unite :
 Urg'd us, with Zeal t'assert invaded Laws,
 Our Church defend, and vindicate her Cause.

These Truths were soon thro' Town and Country
 The Churchmens Joy, and Politicians Dread, (spread,
Volpone's Cheeks the frozen Blood forsook ;
Clodio was all in Flame, and *Triton* shook ;
Sigillo's stunn'd, and young *Cethego* fir'd ;
 And Rage, *Bathillo*, not his Muse inspir'd.

The *Junto* meets, whilst Anger and Disdain
 Each Heart distends, and burns in ev'ry Vein ;
 But fiercest Passion swell'd *Volpone's* Breast,
 And his Resentment most inflam'd the Rest.

'Tis strait resolv'd, this DOCTOR should be made,
 A sad Example of the Priest-craft Trade;
 And stand recorded down to future Times,
 For *Misdemeanors* fin'd, and *Highest Crimes*:
 That grave *Divines*, of their Revenge afraid,
 Might silent see the *Church* and QUEEN betray'd.
High Crimes His were, no doubt, who dar'd disclose
 Their vile Designs, and Trait'rous Arts expose.
 Such bold Attempts in *Priests* might well ingage
 The *Junto's* Fury, and the *Senate's* Rage.

The servile *Senate* brib'd, and kept in Pay,
 Their Masters rash Commands with Halte obey.
 Before their Bar, the DOCTOR call'd, appear'd;
 And undismay'd his Accusation heard.
 With modest Boldness, and becoming Pride,
 He own'd the Action, but the Crime deny'd.
 This firm, unmov'd Deportment, vex'd Them more
 Than all th' audacious Truths he spoke before.
 They thought, at least, he'd from the Danger fly,
 His Fault confess, and give himself the Lie.
 But since, this Way, their Pow'r he scorn'd to shun;
 He's by *Impeachment* doom'd to be undone.

Calm and unchang'd, he saw the rising Storm;
 And Ruin threat'ning in the darkest Form:
 No Face of Terror arm'd, his Soul surpriz'd;
 He scorn'd the Danger, and the Shame despis'd.
 A Soul like his, the *Saints* of old inform'd;
 Such fervent Zeal their tow'ring Spirits warm'd;
 With Joy they follow'd their *Celestial Guide*;
 And Crosses, Racks, and Flames, secure defy'd.

The Day appointed came: The DOCTOR rose,
 Bright like the Sun, prepar'd to meet his Foes.
 No Cloud was seen; no Gust of Passion shook
 His 'stablish'd Heart, or discompos'd his Look.
 Serene, he mounts the Chariot of his Friend;
 Which drawn in Pomp, Tumultuous Crowds attend.
 T'allay their Heat, with utmost Pains he strove;
 And calm th' Excess of their ungovern'd Love:

But

But all his soft Intreaties prov'd in vain,
 T'assuage their Passions, and their Rage restrain.
 The Grand *Procession* slowly past along,
 Amidst the loud Applauses of the Throng:
 And all Men own'd, as He in Triumph rode,
 The *People's Voice* was then the *Voice of God*.

Thus, if with Small, Great Things may stand com-
 Thro' *Salem's* Streets *Messiah* past rever'd. (par'd,
 Th' aspiring Tow'rs with Acclamations rung,
 Whilst ardent Crowds sublime *Hosannas* sung:
 Which had they ceas'd, by envious Rulers blam'd;
 The vocal Stones had *Sion's* King proclaim'd.

The *Western Hall* had been with Art prepar'd;
 For Tragic Acts the dread Tribunal rear'd.
 Affronted *Justice* hides her blushing Face;
 And with Disdain forsook th' injurious Place: (stood;
 As when *Impeach'd* great *LAUD* and *STRAFFORD*
 And clear'd the Way for Streams of *Royal Blood*.
 In this fam'd Place th' August Assembly meet,
 And nicely rang'd in decent Order sit,
 The Noble *Peers* the middle Space possess;
 Their Rank by various Robes and Seats express.
 The mighty *Commons* on the Right were plac'd:
 They Left the *Beaus*, and charming *Ladies* grac'd.
 Below the *Commons*, and without the *Bar*,
 Their *M———rs* with furious Aspect stare.
 High at the Upper End the Pious *QUEEN*
 In close Apartment, saw and heard, Unseen.
 A Curtain drawn from gazing Eyes secur'd
 The *Royal Dame*, and Majesty obscur'd:
 Who, when the noisie Mongrels bark't aloud,
 Like Silver *Cynthia* shone behind a Cloud.
 The Trophies brought from *Blenheim's* glorious Field,
 Aloft display'd a grateful Prospect yield:
 Whilst in this ancient Dome, at once are shown
 The Spoils of Arms, and Triumphs of the Gown.

Now loud Huzza's, that reach the distant Sky,
 And Shouts confus'd proclaim the *DOCTOR* high.

The

The *Hall* resounds, shook by the People's Voice :
 The frightened C——ns trembled at the Noise.
 The DOCTOR enters, and with Humble Grace,
 Approaches to the Bar, and takes his Place.
 His *Counsel* by, that 'Spite of Threatnings dar'd
 His Cause maintain ; nor L----ds nor C----ns fear'd.

Fam'd STANHOPE near, and ATTERBURY
 stand,
SMALRIDGE, with steady *MOSS*, a glorious Band.
 These All to grace the *Church's Champion* came ;
 Their Care, their Courage, and their Cause the same.

To ATTERBURY's Style all Pens submit,
 In fine Expressions, and in Turns of Wit.
 At Church, his Aspect grave attracts the Sight ;
 His Angel Tongue moves Wonder and Delight.

When STANHOPE preaches, All in Silence hear ;
 His Voice, by Music form'd, charms ev'ry Ear :
 And when He writes, in unaffected Lines,
 With sweetest Force, our Native Language shines.

In *MOSS* and *SMALRIDGE*, equally we find
 The smoothest Words with strongest Reason join'd
 Pure Learning, brightest Thoughts, and deepest Sence,
 Flow in the clearest Streams of Eloquence.

Such Friends, the Glory of the Sacred Tribe,
 Danger can't frighten, nor Preferment bribe.
 Not one of These, by Trimming, e'er wou'd pawn
 His Faith and Conscience, to procure the Lawn :
 Or e'er, like K——t, scandalously mean,
 Make *Atheists Saints* to make himself a *Dean*.
 These Four, if Heaven our Ardent Wishes crown,
 Shall reach the highest Honours of the Gown.

The Farce begun : With curious Skill and Art,
 Each M——r in chief perform'd his Part.
 Some spoke a tedious Hour, but nothing said :
 Their borrow'd Speeches Others could not read.
 Th' Acutest of the Pack, devoid of Shame,
 Maintain'd *Rebellion* by *Resistance* Name.

They fairly gave the QUEEN to understand,
 She reign'd the Creature of their forming Hand :
 That all Her Title to the Regal Throne
 Was Built on *Acts of Parliament* alone ;
 That Their Consent advanc'd her to the Crown ;
 And since They set her up, cou'd pull her down.
 Then at the DOCTOR, with invenom'd Spite,
 They rail'd in Mood, and *Billingsgate* polite :
 Call'd him vile Names, *Incendiary, Tool,*
Infernal Angel, Villain, Knave, and Fool.
 Ingenious Thoughts in Phrase Genteel convey'd
 Their Temper, Breeding, and bright Parts display'd.
 Such were the Men, chose out, as Foes profess
 To plead the *Good Old Cause*, and roast the *Priest*.
 Nor could they've found Men worthier of the Place,
 The *Senate's* Scandal, and the *Robes* Disgrace.
 To all they stood conspicuous, thus preferr'd ;
 All Face and Feathers, like th' *Athenian Bird*.

Learn'd *HARCOURT* then defends the
 DOCTOR's Cause,
 With Courage, Judgment, Eloquence and Laws.
 His Nervous Proofs the *M——rs* confound ;
 And copious Sence confutes their empty Sound.
 The Audience charm'd a fixt Attention lends ;
 Whilst, soft as *April Show'rs* his Speech descends.
 His Looks, his Voice, his Words, his Actions shew'd
 The *Greek* and *Latin* Eloquence renew'd.

Next *PHIPPS's* Plea in diff'rent Channels flows,
 And with impetuous Force their Banks o'er-throws.
 His learn'd Defence, and Courage, justly claim
 The Second Order in the Rank of Fame.

The other *Three*, with noble Ardor warm'd,
 Their Parts assign'd, in various Ways, perform'd.

The DOCTOR last, to clear himself from Crime,
 With Aspect bold, submissive, yet sublime,
 Speaks in such Terms, as artfully express
 His sufferings undeserv'd, and sore Distress.

How difficult a Lot attends *Divines*,
 When Man forbids what God himself enjoins:
 A future Loss, if silent, they must fear;
 And if They freely speak, They're ruin'd here.
 How singular His Fate, to stand arraign'd,
 For what so Many Their own Thanks had gain'd:
 Imprison'd, Try'd, for acting by Command
 Of Laws Divine, and *Statutes* of the Land.
 Then, in Contempt of all his mighty Foes,
 Of past Misfortunes, and of future Woes,
 He vindicates the *Doctrine* taught before,
 Maintains the Sacred Character he bore;
 Himself th' *Embassador* of *Christ* declar'd,
 By Threats not daunted, nor by Sufferings scar'd;
 Confirm'd unmov'd; and rather than deny
 His Master, or his Truths, prepar'd to die.

No Speech was e'er more exquisitely wrought,
 Of finer Words compos'd, or juster thought;
 Such moving, diff'rent Strains of Eloquence,
 Such soft Persuasion, and such bold Defence.
 Nor *Tully*, nor *Demosthenes* e'er spoke,
 With more harmonious Voice, or graceful Look.
 Such Words, pronounc'd with such an Air, impart
 Wonder, or kind Regard to every Heart.
 The *Ladies* weep: The QUEEN Her self appears,
 Clouded with Grief, and dropping Royal Tears,
 The *Man*———rs a strange Concern betray'd,
 Surpriz'd, inrag'd, confounded, and dismay'd.
 The whole Assembly, silent, charm'd, amaz'd,
 With stedfast Looks upon the DOCTOR gaz'd.
 Thus at the Bar, for *Christian* Doctrines preach'd,
 Saint Stephen stood, the First Divine *Impeach'd*.
 Th' incens'd *Sankhedrim*, with vast Surprise,
 Upon the glorious *Martyr* fix'd their Eyes:
 Flush'd with the Sight of God, his radiant Face
 Shone with Angelic Light, and Heav'nly Grace.

The *Trial* o'er, the Noble *Piers* proceed
 To canvass and debate this heinous Deed.

But *NOTTINGHAM* disclos'd a grievous Flaw ;
 And shew'd, that all was contrary to Law.
 The *Judges* too, with one Consent, averr'd
 Th' *Impeachment* faulty, and the *DOCTOR* clear'd.
 Strait thro' the Town a current Jest it past,
 The *House* are Non-suited, the *Commons* cast.
 Howe'er the *Party* would not thus be fool'd ;
 Noses are told, and *Law* by *Votes* o'er-rul'd :
 By these, when Argument in Noise was drown'd,
 The turbulent *Divine* is Guilty found.

At this, each *Saint* his drooping Spirits chears ;
 And pricks up his *Predestinating Ears*.

Heav'n had decreed, that *Antichrist* shou'd fall ;
 And that the *Saints* once more shou'd govern All.
 No more the Name of *Moderation* reigns ;
 'Tis chang'd for *Fines*, *Imprisonment*, and *Chains*.
 The Church's Friends, with Consternation heard
 The sudden News, and for the Worst prepar'd.
 All sorts of Men, with Hopes or Fears intent,
 In strange Impatience wait the grand Event.

But now, the *Factionous Leaders* saw too late,
 To what a Height They'd rais'd the Nations Hate.
 The *Gentry* warm'd, and *Clergy* all inflam'd,
 Their just Resentment openly proclaim'd.
 The furious *Mob* perfidiously deny'd
 Th' expected Aid, and chose the adverse Side.
 'Twas wish'd, They ne'er had undertook the Feat ;
 Or could with Honour make a fair Retreat.
 And some declar'd, If e'er again They fell
 To roast a *Priest*, Themselves wou'd roast in Hell.

In this Distress, by *Moderation's* Aid,
 They hop'd to heal the Wounds their Rashness made.
 A Sentence mild the vain Attempt shou'd crown ;
 And shew their Veneration tow'rd the *Gown*.
 A Three-year's Silence only, should atone.
 For all *High Crimes* and *Misdemeanors* done.
 But All discern'd, from whence this Change was bred ;
 Their Mercy came, because their Pow'r was fled.

Th

Th' *Impeaching Weights* with Shame and Anger
 burn'd,
 When thus their *Tragedy* to *Farce* was turn'd.
 The Scene was chang'd; their fine Machines were
 broke;
 And all their Thunder vanish'd into Smoke:
 Their *Play* was damn'd; and with Contempt and
 Rage,

The blundering Buffoons hiss'd off the Stage.

Here ended all this solemn Pomp and Show;
 These Preparations for th' intended Blow.
 This *Wiggish* Plot, that rais'd so loud a Noise,
 Was curs'd, and laugh'd at by the Nation's Voice.
 Thus in the Tale, with universal Scorn,
 The Mountains labour'd, and a Mouse was born.

But let None think, *This* all the grand Design,
 Only to curb one Insolent *Divine*.

No; For much greater Ends 'twas all contriv'd;
 To trace the Source whence Regal Pow'rs deriv'd;
 Above the *Crown* to raise their threatening Hand,
 And spread their Terror thro' the frighted Land,
 To quell the *Laity* the *Clergy* teach,
 What Doctrines to conceal, and what to preach;
 To fix themselves secure, and *manage* All:
 But Heav'n and Earth at once conspir'd their Fall.
 Like *Staremborg* in *Spain*, they won the Day;
 And yet at last were forc'd to run away.

Like *Conjurers*, that Charms too strong imploy'd,
 They rais'd a Tempest, which themselves destroy'd.
 Clear was the Day, when first they Anchor weigh'd;
 On *Neptune's* smiling Face the Sun-beams play'd.
Etesian Winds, and brisk auspicious Gales,
 Favour'd their Course, and fill'd the swelling Sails,
 But sudden Clouds, and furious Blasts arise,
 The Seas incense, and darken all the Skies.
 Back they are drove: The baffled Pilots found
 The *Good Old Vessel* almost cast a-ground.

Pernicious Rocks and fatal Sands were near :
 Amaz'd, they quit the Helm, and cease to flee ;
 Yield to the Storm, in Hopes, by Chance to save
 The precious Cargo from th' insulting Wave.
 But all in vain : The *High-flown* Tide prevail'd :
 They're Shipwrack'd on the Coast from whence
 they sail'd.

Thus, from *Æolia*, Old *Laertes* Son
 A prosp'rous Course tow'rds *Ithaca* had run.
 The well-known Shores and rising Cliffs He spies ;
 And views his Native Land with longing Eyes.
 A wondrous Bag all adverse Winds contain'd
 Imprison'd close, and all their Rage restrain'd.
 In Hopes of Gain, his bold *rapacious* Crew
 The Bag unty'd ; and out rough *Boreas* flew.
 The Ship, driv'n backward to th' *Æolian* Shore,
 Shatter'd and torn, th' unfetter'd Tempest bore.
Fame spreads her Wings, and o'er *Britannia* flies ;
 Th' Event proclaims, and fills us with Surprise.
 She tells, what joyful Shouts *Augusta* rais'd ;
 How Steeples spoke, Illuminations blaz'd ;
 How all the *Town*, with Exultation, blest
 The *Church*, the QUEEN, and the Victorious *Priest*.
 This grateful News the fainting *Country* rears,
 Her Hopes revives, and dissipates her Fears.
 The Groves and Streams, where *Echo* lately mourn'd,
 With Accent shrill the Voice of *Fame* return'd.
 In ev'ry Place, such Marks of Joy are shown
 As equalize the Triumphs of the *Town*.
 The *Gentry*, *Clergy*, and all Ranks combin'd,
 With loyal Hearts and Hands *Addresses* sign'd :
 By *These* declar'd, How much their Souls disdain'd
 Those *Points*, with so much Impudence maintain'd ;
 The Men condemn'd, whose *Management* of late
 Destruction threaten'd both to Church and State.
 Profest unmov'd Allegiance to the *Crown*,
 Zeal for the *Church*, and Rev'rence tow'rd the *Gown*.

Wise *HARLEY* (whose profound, sagacious Mind,
 No Reach can fathom, no Contrivance blind ;
 Whose clear Reflection finds the secret Springs,
 And Forecasts sure discerns th' Event of Things ;)
 To Court recall'd, a Project long contriv'd,
 In this Conjuncture, with Success reviv'd.
 The *QUEEN* convinc'd, approves the Scheme He
 The *Parliament* dissolves, and calls a New. (drew ;
 But first the *T———r* his Staff resigns,
 By *G——th* consol'd in incoherent Lines.
 The *S———s* Both receiv'd a Foil ;
DARTMOUTH C——o drove, and *SAINT-JOHN*
B———le :

SAINT-JOHN, to whom his bounteous Stars impart
 The Poets Flame, and Politician's Art.
 The *English Bank* these Changes to restrain,
 And *Hogen-mogen* interpos'd in vain. (awe.
 Strange Times ! when Traders strive the Crown to
 And Little States to give Great Britain Law.

In fair Elections, *Suffex* led the Way :
 So bright a Morn presag'd a glorious Day.
 'Spite of *Fanaticks*, *Whigs*, and all their Train,
PARKER and *F'RSFIELD* There th' Ascendent
 gain :

True Patriots Both, whose Actions still have shown
 Their Country's Good superior to their own.
 For These, the Men of firm and generous Hearts,
 Of fairest Fortunes, and of brightest Parts,
 United stood : whose Names demand Renown,
DOBELL, and *FULLER*, *CAMPION*, *FOWLE*,
 and *CHOWNE*.

DOBELL and *FULLER* shall, whene'er They stand,
 Secure their Int'rest, and our Votes command.
 Already *CHOWNE* has gain'd the Port desir'd.
 In Senate *CAMPION* speaks by All admir'd :
 Egregious Youth ! whose rising Genius warm'd
 Sparkles mature, for High Transactions form'd ;

Whose graceful Person, and capacious Mind,
 All Nature's Charms display by Arts refin'd.
 Such Men our Cause espous'd : the *Clergy's* Voice
 Promoted, and confirm'd th' illustrious Choice.

This great Example ev'ry *County* view'd
 With Emulation, and with Zeal pursu'd.
 The *Church's* Friends superior Votes adorn'd ;
 But *M——s* are curs'd, *Imp——rs* scorn'd.
 The King of *S——y*, chas'd like Bird of Night,
 Obscure to *C——sh* Borough takes his Flight.
 Wheree'er audacious *Whigs* their Faces shew,
 The stern Free-holders hiss th' inglorious Crew.

From hence This great and learned *Senate* chose,
 Our Friends exalt, and terrifie our Foes ;
 By *BROMLEY's* Conduct sway'd, with searching
 Discover Knaves thro' every dark Disguise ; (Eyes
 The ancient Fame of *Parliaments* restore ;
 The Changes past confirm, and hasten more.
 In Secret Council *ROCHESTER* presides,
 And all the various Wheels of Action guides.
 Grave *Synods* now the Church's Breach repair,
 Since *ATTERBURY* fills the Sacred Chair.
 The *Silver Spring*, which Health and Strength be-
 In copious Streams with even Current flows ; (flows
 To ev'ry Part, by *HARLEY's* Care, convey'd,
 With *PAULET's*, *PAGET's*, *MANSELL's*, *BEN-*
SON's Aid.

But These to *HARLEY's* Hands shall All resign,
 And Each in diff'rent Spheres exalted shine.
 Victorious *LEAK* shall *Gallio* Pride restrain ;
 And *Neptune* yield the *Fasces* of the Main.
Iberia dreads the Thunder of our *Isle*,
 And trembles at the Name of Great *ARGYLE*.
 A *Pter* of long Descent, with genuine Rays
 Of Native Worth adorn'd, *Hibernia* sways :
 No Monsters There malignant Venom shed,
 Since *ORMOND* reign'd, and pois'nous *Clodio* fled.

HARCOURT and *PHIPPS*, with equal Honour,
The *British* One, and One the *Irish* Mace: (grace
A just Reward that crowns, with vast Applause,
The Best Defenders of the Noblest Cause.

These are Thy Works, O Charming *MASSAM*!
To save our Nation, and This Age adorn. (born
With Joy You're seen at Court sublimely plac'd,
Which Vile *Sempronia's* Arts so long disgrac'd.
She like some *Comet*, whose portentous Ray
Fill'd all the Land with Terror and Dismay:
Like *Venus* Thou, whose kind, auspicious Light
Sparkles aloft, and gilds the Shades of Night.
Your piercing Beams the *Junto's* dark Intrigues
Disclos'd; and soon dissolv'd their Secret Leagues.
To make us Slaves the Close *Cabal* design'd;
And overturn both Church and State combin'd.
A Scheme for *Aristocracy* was laid,
The *Crown* deprest, and *Coronet* obey'd;
A *General* for *Life* shou'd rule the Land,
And saucily dispute the *QUEEN's* Command.
For This, with *Officers* the *House* was throng'd;
Treaties rejected, and the War prolong'd.
The *Counsellor of Peace*, the Grand Support
Of Monarchy and Laws, was driv'n from Court.
With Hopes of Life a *Wretch* condemn'd was fed,
T' accuse his guiltless Lord, and take his Head:
The *Little Villain*, rather than comply
With What the *Great* propos'd, resolv'd to dye.
A while they reign'd: then sprung their deepest Mine,
Which blasted and o'erthrew their whole Design.
Thus all their Plots and Hellish Projects fail'd;
And *MASSAM's* pow'rful Stars at length prevail'd.
Just Heav'n restor'd, by Her propitious Means,
The Best of *Servants* to the Best of *QUEEN's*.
So, when thro' *Haman's* Arts 'twas once decreed,
That all the *Jews*, with *Mordecai*, should bleed;
With Tears the Beauteous *Esther* su'd for Grace,
And from Destruction sav'd her destin'd Race:

At her Request the Rash Decree was chang'd,
Good *Mordecai* advanc'd, and *Haman* hang'd.

But Oh! What sudden Cause recalls our Fears,
And drowns our rising Joys in falling Tears?
'Tis Hard, the Brave, the Great, the Good shou'd
To Fate expos'd from ev'ry *Villain's* Hand. (stand
But Providence forbad, some Angel broke
The Pointed Steel, and frustrated the Stroke.
No private Hate cou'd to such Deeds excite:
'Twas *Papish* Rage inflam'd by *Whiggish* Spite.
Secure once more, We Gratulations join,
For *Britain's* Life, O *HARLEY* fav'd in Thine.
Shou'dst Thou, Great Man! by Faction's Rage unhurt,
By *ANNA's* Favour, and thy own Desert,
To splendid Honours rais'd, with Lustre wear
The Titles which adorn'd the Mighty *Vere*:
Permit us then this Privilege to claim,
In future Years to use thy Present Name.
That greatful Name, the most delightful Sound
To *British* Ears, shall flourish still renown'd;
And latest Times with Admiration own,
That *HARLEY* fav'd the *Mitre* and the *Crown*.

Now Tuneful *Goddeſs*! uninvok'd before,
One Task remains, indulge one Labour more:
Those Noble *Peers* recount, who firmly stood,
And resolutely brav'd the swelling Flood.
In whom no Sordid Aims prevail'd above
The Church's Glory, and their Country's Love.
The Wisest and the Best, Distinctly name,
Their Virtues tell, and celebrate their Fame:
Tho' Both have soar'd with such a boundless Flight,
No Strain of Verse can reach th' exalted Height.

Great *BEAUFORT's* Name demands the foremost
Place,
Who down from Kings derives his Ancient Race:
In Whom united all the Virtues shine,
That ever grac'd the Heroes of his Line.

SHREWSBURY next, from whose illustrious
Conspicuous Patriots rise in ev'ry Reign: (Strain
To spread their Country's Fame Their chief Delight:
Distinguish'd still in Council or in Fight.

With Age and Honour crown'd, undaunted *LEEDS*
To These, with high Preeminence, succeeds.
The *Commons* dreadful Pow'r He once defy'd,
By Factious Rage Impeach'd, but never Try'd.

Fam'd *BUCKINGHAM*'s Desert, and Just Re-
No *Muse* can celebrate, except His Own. (nown,
Gladly we see Sage *HAMILTON* repair
From *Northern* Climes to breath our *Southern* Air;
By One Great Act his Country's Faults attone;
Who came so far to prop the Sinking Throne.

His *Grandfire*'s Loyal Heart *NORTHAMPTON*
shares;
His Zeal retains, as well as Titles bears:
Who, with Six Sons, when Civil Fury rag'd,
Shining in Arms, for Monarchy ingag'd;
With latest Breath his Prince's Cause maintain'd;
Dy'd in the Field, but Fame immortal gain'd.

To *THANET*'s Worth, the grateful Nation pays
A constant Tribute of unenvied Praise:
In Virtue's strictest Path, from Court retir'd,
He lives; by None excell'd, by All admir'd.

In *NOTTINGHAM* profound, the greatest Parts,
Improv'd by Tongues, by Sciences, and Arts,
Devoted to the Best and Noblest End,
His *Church*, his *Country*, and his *QUEEN* defend.

Thy growing Fame, O *ROCHESTER* aspires,
And boldly emulates Thy Generous Sire's.
When *Rebels* arm'd by Hell, triumphant, brav'd
Heav'n's Vengeance due, and Earthly Kings enslav'd;
The *Prince* Our Hope, to Foreign Countries fled,
His Conduct safe thro' various Dangers led:
Till to Fair *Albion*'s Arms, her Exil'd Lord,
By Toils for Empire form'd, Kind Heav'n restor'd.

In Majesty and Truth, His *Works* out-do
 The *Greek Historians*, and the *Roman* too.
 His matchless Hand in lively Colours paints
 The Pious Frauds, and Villany of *Saints*.
 Amaz'd We read, in each instructive Page,
 The dire Confusions of Fanatic Rage.
 How small the Rise of such prodigious Crimes,
 Unparallell'd by All in Ancient Times.
 By Him our *Princes* taught, secure might reign,
 Curb but the *Faction*, and their Pow'r restrain:
 But once indulg'd, They strive for sole Command;
 Dethrone their Sov'reigns, and oppress the Land.
 E'en now, their unrepenting Race renews
 Their Fathers Crimes, and all Their Steps pursues.
 For Action ripe, Late blessed Times, They thought:
 But Too much Haste their Own Destruction wrought.
 This bold Attempt the Church's Friends alarm'd;
 And *ROCHESTER* with wise Precaution arm'd.
 With inborn Heat, and prudent Zeal inflam'd,
 He quell'd the Monsters, and their Fury tam'd.
 O Glorious Peer! Thy Country's Joy and Pride;
 To *Britain's* QUEEN, by more than Blood, allay'd:
 Hereditary Parts, to Thee deriv'd,
 Refulgent shine; and *CLARENDON* reviv'd.
 Shou'd some sad Turn of unpropitious Fate,
 Deny Thy precious Life a lasting Date,
 The Noble Race shall flourish still supply'd,
 And *ROCHESTER* again be seen in *HYDE*.

From Valiant *LINDSEY* down to *ABINGDON*,
 Full Tides of Loyal Blood untinctur'd run.

In *Flandrian* Fields the Fame by *SCARB'ROUGH*
 gain'd,
 Secur'd at Home, still flourishes unstain'd.

Holland and *France* have wond'ring seen of Late
 Another *VILLIERS* shine in pompous State:
 In Foreign Climes Who more than *JERSEY* known?
 What Peer of greater Worth adorns His own?

The

The next is *PAULET*, Courteous, Bold, and Just
 To recent Honours rais'd, and highest Trust.
 Worthy the Title Pious *CHARLES* convey'd,
 His Great Progenitor, in Arms, repay'd
 The mighty Debt : But fought in vain to save
 The Church and Crown, unfortunately brave.
 His Offspring now, for Both, in fierce Debate,
 With other Arms engag'd, and better Fate.

With Daily Plenty *WEYMOUTH*'s Table stor'd,
 Circled with Guests proclaims the Generous Lord ;
 Well pleas'd He smiles : Yet greater his Delight
 In Charitable Acts conceal'd from Sight.
 What numerous Shoals to His Compassion owe
 Relief, but not their Benefactor know !
 To future Times renown'd shall *WEYMOUTH*
 For hospitable Soul, and bounteous Hand. (stand,
 But where are Those, O *Muse* ! that *M——*'s
 wear ?

What ! Did no *B——ps* for the Church declare ?

Yes, Some there were, —————

————— First Learned *YORK* appears,
 And from the Rest the Palm unenvied bears :
 Who still unblemisht His fair Name secur'd,
 By Frowns not shaken, nor by Smiles allur'd.
 When He the Rule of Just Subjection lays,
 Both Sides, forgetting Hate, consent to praise.

LONDON and *DURHAM*, who in Youth had
 stood

For Crown and Mitre arm'd in Fields of Blood,
 The *Good Old Cause* reviv'd, Indignant, view'd,
 And all the Vigour of their Youth renew'd.
 By Them bright Rays from Noble Titles drawn,
 Dart Lustre on the Church, and gild the Lawn.
 Piously Valiant, and Divinely Brave,
 They 'scape Oblivion, and elude the Grave.

This Place Another *ROCHESTER* requires,
 Whose hoary Age is warm'd with active Fires :

With inward Flames thus lofty *Aetna* glows,
 And yet it's Top sustains unmelted Snows.
 To Learning's utmost Height His Mind has soar'd,
 And all the Depths of Sciences explor'd.
 In His Polite, consummate Works, Divine,
 Historian, Orator, and Poet shine.

Thou, *BATH* and *WELS*, didst once decline the See
 By Providence reserv'd at last for Thee:
 'Twas Great, to merit this Illustrious Place;
 But greater to refuse the proffer'd Grace.

Or *YORK* or Thou, if Heav'n propitious smile,
 Shall yet retrieve the Fame of *L——b's* Pile.

With these the Honourable *CHESTER* came,
 The Last in Order, not the Last in Fame.
 Whose Speech exact, and bright Rhetorick Flow'rs,
 Fresh Life receive from Apostolick Pow'rs.
 Thus some clear Spring thro' Brass or Marble flows;
 And Art on Nature Ornament bestows.

These Six alone, of all the P——s, brav'd
 The Party's Fury, and the Clergy sav'd.
 Of those Unnam'd, 'tis probable, a Few,
 For weighty Reasons, decently withdrew.
 Whilst *Ario* warm'd by S——b Fanatic Zeal,
 Both spoke and acted for the Cause of H----.
 With such D-----nes our Holy Church is vext,
 This Age's Shame, and Wonder of the next.
 From abject Birth to high Preferment rais'd,
 By Churchmen scorn'd, and Presbyterians prais'd,
 Whom still They've serv'd in Moderation Times,
 Their Schism advanc'd, and justify'd their Crimes.
 But *Muse* forbear, no more Reflections raise;
 Pass those in Silence o'er thou can'st not praise.
 Tho' well deserv'd th' invective Rhime refrain,
 And greatfully resume a nobler Strain.

Let *CHANDOIS* spotless Fame divert thy Rage,
 With numerous Off-spring blest, and vigorous Age.
 The *BRYDGES* Hence from such Extraction born,
 The Camp, the Senate, and the Church adorn.

To

To *DARTMOUTH* next direct th'ambitious Lays;
 But his Perfections far transcend thy Praise :
 Bright Parts to Letters join'd, from Pride remov'd,
 By Virtues Charms exalted and improv'd.

For Twice Three Countries *STAWELL* back can
 The great Exploits of his Heroick Race. (trace
Christ-Church, that rais'd the Seeds by Nature sown,
 Now claims this Youthful Patriot as Her own.

To *GUERNSEY* last the *Muse* with Rever'nce
 bends ;
 With *BEAUFORT* She begun, with *GUERNSEY*
 ends.

A Peer, whose Courage and Persuasive Tongue,
 The Generous Stain declare from whence he sprung,
 By His Defence, Sev'n *Prelates* 'scap'd the Claws
 Of Arbitrary Pow'r, and *Harpy* Laws,
 By *NOTTINGHAM* and him, the Church once more
 Guided in Stormy Seas, has reach'd the Shore.
 Like *Leda's* Sons, (but Both at once appear,)
 They calm the Waves, and gild our Hemisphere.

These are the Chief by Blood and Titles known,
 Who bravely made the Church's Cause their Own:
 By all Her Sons, with loud Acclaim extoll'd ;
 And in th' Eternal Leaves of *Fame* inroll'd.
 Like Fixed Stars these Patriots shine on High,
 Tho' Tempests rise below, and Meteors fly :
 By Clouds obscur'd, but shaken by no Force ;
 Their Influence constant, and unchang'd their Course.

Hail, Pious *QUEEN* ! adorn'd with Heav'nly
 Whose ardent Pray'rs recal *Saturnian* days, (Rays,
 This Great, Auspicious Turn, with bright Presage,
 A Glorious Reign insures, and better Age.
 We soon shall see, with Pleasure and Surprise,
 The Seats of Faction fall, and Temples rise.
Paul's Sacred Fabick, with stupendious Height,
 Now Finisht, glads our Hearts, and charms our Sight,
 The Doctrine taught in this Majestic Pile,
 New Life inspires, and animates our Isle.

If Things Below the Mind of Saints employ,
 The Great Apostle looks from Heav'n with Joy,
 And sees, tho' *Whigs* the Fall of Both contriv'd,
 At once his Doctrines, and his Church reviv'd.

Divines once more, with grave Religious Port,
 To *Offices* advanc'd, shall grace the Court ;
 And All convince who scorn'd the *Gown* of Late,
 That those who rule the *Church* can guide the *State*.
BRISTOL's great Parts in Foreign Kingdoms shown,
 To whom their deep Intrigues are fully known,
 By making Peace, unchangeable shall place
 The *Churchmen's* Glory, and the *Whigs* Disgrace.
 From hence an *Era* of new Time begun
 The smiling Years shall lead in Plenty on ;
 And *Europe* find Repose, in ev'ry Land,
 By *BRISTOL's* Head restor'd, and *MARLBRO's*
 Hand.

And, Thou, O *Oxford* ! Learning's Ancient Seat,
 The *Muses* Joy, and most belov'd Retreat,
 Exulting See Thy Worthy *Pupils* rais'd,
 In *Council*, *Senate*, and in *Synod* prais'd.
 Form'd in Thy Schools, and by Thy Precepts taught,
 One, Single, Bold *Divine* has Wonders wrought.
 Some Youth excite, in an Harmonious Strain
 To celebrate this Part of *ANNA's* Reign.
 With Pride fair *Isis* shall to *Thames* convey,
 And *Thames* to Court shall waft th' Immortal Lay :
 Their Shining *MASSAM*, shall with sweet Regard
 Smile on the Poet, and his Pains reward.
 Were *Milton's* Son alive, Secure from Rhime,
 This Great Event had shone in Verse Sublime :
 Thrice Happy Bard ! whom *HARLEY's* Bounty fed ;
 And *HARCOURT* grac'd with lasting Honors, Dead.
 Wou'd *Talden* tune His Lyre unstrung so long,
 Great *BEAUFORT's* Name wou'd patronize the
 Song ;
 And *Wainfleet's* Pile wou'd Doubly Famous grow,
 That nurs'd the Heroe, and the Poet too.

Let *Trap* the Muse invoke : He best can draw
 Those *Tragi-comic* Scenes He Daily saw :
 Whom from His Friend no Terrors could divide,
 Like Firm *Achates* by *Aeneas* Side.

Hibernian Wits, by *Clodio's* Frown unaw'd,
 Will bless the Stranger, and His Flights applaud ;
 Shall own *Roscommon's* Strain by *Trapp's* out-done ;
 And yield the Laurel Crown to *Wadham's* Son.
 If These in Silence stand, nor dare rehearse
 These Triumphs sullied by this Artless Verse ;
 Then *Shippen's* Voice the Lofty Theme shall sing ;
 Or *Prior's* Hand at Last must touch the String,

With Nature's choicest Gifts *Britannia* crown'd,
 For peaceful Arts, and pow'rful Arms renown'd,
 From all the World divided by the Flood,
 By Discord still, has, more divided, stood.
 First Numerous *Kings*, as Partial Fortune sway'd,
 Victorious govern'd, or Subdu'd obey'd.

What Streams of Blood Contending *Barons* drew !
 What Wounds were made, when *Mars* the Trum-
 pet blew,

And call'd to Dubious Fields the *Royal Foes*,
 Distinguish'd by the *White* and *Scarlet Rose* !
 The *Scots* and *English* Annual Wars employ'd ;
 Both People weaken'd, and Both Realms destroy'd.
 Then Curs'd *Rebellion* toss'd her flaming Brand,
 And *Saints* with Fire and Sword consum'd the Land:
 The gasty Marks remain, the odious Scars
 Of Pious Rage, and More than Civil Wars.

Hence Diff'rent *Parties*, arm'd with mutual Hate,
 By ceaseless Feuds have since embroil'd the State :
 Like Ebb and Flow, diminish'd, or increas'd ;
 By Turns exalted, and by Turns depress'd.
 At Length Great *ANNA* spoke : Strait UNION
 shines,

And in Eternal Bands Both Nations joins.
MASSAM and *HARLEY*, by Her rais'd, dispence
 Aspects benign, and Heav'nly Influence.

By

By them convey'd, in Show'rs Her Bounties flow,
 And Joy, and Pleasure give to All Below.
 All Quarrels now shall end, All Factions cease;
 And *Albion* flourish Blest with Lasting Peace.

So in th' *Abyss* Profound, All things ingag'd,
 Confus'dly mixt in furious Battle rag'd:
 Each Diff'rent Seed some other still assail'd,
 By Turns was vanquisht, and by Turns prevail'd.
 Th' ALMIGHTY spoke: His Pow'rful Words
 restrain

The Wild Uproar, and ended *Chaos* Reign.
 Then, First of Beings, Pure, *Ethereal Light*
 Shot thro' the gloomy Realms of Ancient Night.
 The Active *Sun* soon rais'd His radiant Head;
 And the Fair *Moon* Her various Influence shed:
 In constant Course they bore Alternate Sway;
 And as One rul'd the Night, One rul'd the Day.
 Their Soft'ning Ray the Crude Materials warms
 For Nobler Beings, and Sublimer Forms:
 Then Earthly Clay inspir'd with Heav'nly Flame;
 Completed all this Vast and Curious Frame.

F I N I S.



B^QL

ds

By them convey'd, in Show'rs Her Bounties flow,
 And Joy, and Pleasure give to All Below.
 All Quarrels now shall end, All Factions cease;
 And *Albion* flourish Blest with Lasting Peace.

So in th' *Abyss* Profound, All things ingag'd,
 Confus'dly mixt in furious Battle rag'd:
 Each Diff'rent Seed some other still assail'd,
 By Turns was vanquisht, and by Turns prevail'd.
 Th' ALMIGHTY spoke: His Pow'rful Words
 restrain

The Wild Uproar, and ended *Chaos* Reign.
 Then, First of Beings, Pure, *Ethereal Light*
 Shot thro' the gloomy Realms of Ancient Night.
 The Active *Sun* soon rais'd His radiant Head;
 And the Fair *Moon* Her various Influence shed:
 In constant Course they bore Alternate Sway;
 And as One rul'd the Night, One rul'd the Day.
 Their Soft'ning Ray the Crude Materials warms
 For Nobler Beings, and Sublimer Forms:
 Then Earthly Clay inspir'd with Heav'nly Flame;
 Completed all this Vast and Curious Frame.

F I N I S.



ow,

ds